In The Court Of The Crimson King

King Crimson

C#m

The rusted chains of prison moons

Asm

are shattered by the sun

C#m B

I walk a road, horizons change

The tournament's begun

F#m

E

The purple piper plays his tune

C#m

The choir softly sing

C#m

Three lullabies in an ancient tongue

For the court of the crimson king Aaaaa Aaaaaah